Fun times by Hatebug

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Danny gets hurt fighting big bad monster and vlad, from the kindness of his heart desides to help.

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1. Chapter 1

04:08 pm.

Vlad was stuck in city hall with the task of going through mountains of paperwork. On paper, running for mayor was a brilliant idea. Getting into politics would be the perfect way to put all his 'gifts' to the test he thought.

However he grossly underestimated what years of luxury did to his work ethics and drive. Having his tasks be assigned by an exterior force and having pathetic civilians rely on his position was quite the detestable experience. He usually does minimum work and simply yells at his assistant to do the rest, it's even the assistant who's currently taking care of his investments and corporations.

He sometimes contemplates escaping this position and going back to the comfort of his mansion where he can plot and scheme and maybe grow his wealth a little more. Then Vlad remembered why he was doing all of this in the first place and why he won't be able to go back to Wisconsin even if he wanted to.

Danny Fenton destroyed his precious castle twice and the reason he's putting up with the mundane existence of a low life politician is to get revenge. Has this become his life? Running around the states, chasing petty arguments with a sixteen year old?

'But this isn't a normal sixteen year old.' A voice in his head chimed. 'This is Jack and Maddie's son and the only other halfa in existence that you didn't synthesize in a lab! He's the personification of all your failures combined.' Vlad really hated that particular voice. He much preferred the one that saw this as a little social experiment that Danny only inspired him to partake in.

Speaking of that menace, commotion started outside his office. A flash of black and white went past his window followed by something big green and angry. Out of pure curiosity (and not at all looking for reasons to abandon his duties) Vlad walked to the window to better watch the scene.

Danny was ' fighting ' a mammalian looking beast that resembled a cross between a moose and a dog. Use the word fighting lightly here; he was totally getting his ass kicked.
‘Finally, some action.' Vlad thought.
Going into his ghost form, Vlad floated to the roof of city hall and kept himself invisible to watch the fight take place.

Meanwhile Danny was regretting leaving his bed this morning, or waking up at all for that matter. He spent every minute since he opened his eyes wishing nothing bad will happen. He needs to stop doing that, it only attracts bad karma.

Danny shot a laser beam at the thing's eyes and it stopped for a few seconds. ‘Finally a critical hit!' Danny thought to himself thinking he blinded it, but his celebration didn't last long. The monster was still sighted and well, the only thing his attack did was anger it.

He tried slowing it down with ice but it was too strong, it broke right through it. He tried luring it away from the populated area of town but the monster lost interest in chasing him and returned to targeting civilians. And he was too afraid to use his ghostly wail and drain himself too much to stop it.

Ghostly wail or not though, he was getting tired regardless. He can barely keep up with the beast's speed and he sustained plenty of injuries by running into stuff while trying to escape its attacks. He made up his mind finally and flew high in the sky right above the thing. It naturally launched at him, horns first, and that's when he finally used his wail.

It would've been a critical hit, if the monster actually took it. Danny initiated the attack one second too late and the dog; deer thing dodged it and got to him. It closed its mouth on his torso and threw him to the ground. Danny landed on his back, his head bumping into the ground. His vision was getting cloudy and his head and side felt like an industrial concrete breaker was going through them.

Clinging to consciousness, his last memory was a white figure snatching the beast out of the air and slicing it in half with a giant flaming sword. Then, the white figure touched down beside him and his eyes focused on who it was. He tried to lift his head and thank the

man but instead of words, a guttural sound left his mouth and he started coughing up blood. Red blood. He was so depleted that he didn't notice his transformation canceling itself. That was his last thought before passing out.

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« The wound didn't hit any major organs sir. A few days of bed rest and he should be okay." The doctor said, collecting her equipment back into her bag.

"Thank you Sally, dear." Vlad said from the doorways behind her. He got out his cheque book and wrote down what he thought would be a generous compensation. From the look the old woman gave him upon receiving it, it was probably a little too generous. All the better.

"As we agreed, I don't want a soul to hear of this."

"As always, Mr. Masters. Your secrets are safe with me."

Vlad saw her to the door then went back to Danny's side. To his surprise the boy was awake and already trying to get up.
"And where do you think you're going in that state Daniel?" Vlad asked pushing him back into the mattress.

"What time is it? I need to go home." Danny asked holding his head. It didn't hurt anymore but he felt unnaturally lightheaded. "Wait, did you drug me?!" the boy asked mortified.

"I did no such thing!" Vlad answered incredulously. "The doctor did, so she can suture your wounds."

Danny just looked at him blank faced then asked about the time again. Vlad told him it was half past five. The boy sighed in relief; this meant he could make it home in time for his curfew and avoid trouble with his parents.

"Are you seriously thinking about that right now boy? You could've

gotten yourself killed if I wasn't there to help you!" Vlad argued, he knew Danny suffered from a crippling hero complex but to be completely unfazed with this near death experience astonished Vlad.

Danny stayed silent for a few seconds. He didn't have a response to Vlad's question. "It doesn't hurt that bad."

"That's the morphine speaking. It'll wear off in a few hours and you won't be able to hide or justify your injury." Vlad rubbed the bridge of his nose. "You seriously need to learn when a fight is bigger than you are boy. For god's sake, I was right there! You could've asked for help."

Danny started laughing at the man then clenched his side in pain. "Ah yes, because we all know how much you love helping people. You said it yourself, you were right there. If you wanted to help you would've."

"Your words wound me Daniel. Especially since my intervention is the only reason you're still breathing right now." Vlad retorted.

Danny thought that part over then said, "That's right. Thank you. However I didn't ask for your help so I owe you nothing. Now if you'll excuse me, I need to go home." He tried to get up but his bones felt like jelly and his muscles were stiff as a rock. Vlad saved him the humiliation and informed him at last.

"You're not going anywhere in that state. I already called your parents and told them you're staying the night."

"And they where okay with that?"

"Jack was. Maddie not so much, but I didn't stick around long enough to hear her complain." Vlad explained.

After that conversation the young halfa's complaints died down. He was getting more drowsy and lethargic. This made the task of cleaning him up much easier. Vlad used a wet cloth to wash away the dry blood and dirt from his skin and after some resistance Danny allowed him to change his clothes, although he focused on the opposite wall the whole time Vlad spent dressing him.

The blood he coughed up earlier was thankfully due to a broken tooth and not internal damage. He didn't break any bones but he had horrible bruising all over his body. Vlad took note of all of his injuries while cleaning and changing him, making sure not to linger so he'd cause the least amount of distress possible.

He left the room as soon as he was done and Danny was so exhausted that he fell asleep the moment the lights went off.

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The rest of the evening was very uneventful for Vlad. It mostly involved answering three worried calls from Maddie who wanted to check up on her son, spending a ridiculous amount of time deciding what to order for dinner and trying to find a way to reintroduce Danny to the idea of having him as his mentor.

To set things straight, this isn't the first time he'd thought about this. Aside from their numerous run ins with each other, Vlad has followed and watched the boy from the shadows for far too long in the brief time he knew him. He felt a sort of personal connection with Danny that went beyond the charade they were partaking in for the general public or the game of cat and mouse that defined their relationship as ghosts.

There was this feeling about the boy that Vlad couldn't quite shake. Not unlike his obsession with Maddie but maybe a little more tame. It was a certain curiosity and fascination. He called him son when they'd first met and for a while, that's how Vlad saw Danny, just a helpless little boy meddling with things bigger than him without the slightest bit of understanding. He almost pitied him, having Jack Fenton for a father alone was enough reason for pity but also being victim of the man's moronic negligence was certainly a tragedy of its own.

But, in the two past years Danny proved to him over and over again that he was more than capable of many amazing things. Sure, he had his rough start, as most would. But he quickly adjusted to his new reality and made a name for himself in both the zone and the human

world. In the first two years as a halfa, Vlad was still hiding away from civilization and trying to find anything to hook him to reality.

he shook away the bitter memories and decided to check on the boy one more time before the food arrived and he had to wake him up to eat. It was currently past ten pm and it looked like the morphine has already worn off. Danny was curled on his side underneath the blankets, his breathing was heavy and a light layer of frost was dusted on the furniture around him. His core was acting up it seems.

Watching from the doorway, he felt a twinge of guilt at ordering the doctor to administer a lower dose of the pain killer. In his attempt to not drug the boy past what was necessary, looks like he caused him even more pain.

“Daniel.” he called out before flipping the lights on and walking into the room. Danny uncurled himself and sat up in the bed to face the man who now assumed the chair next to the bed. He had his hand on the wound and assumed a closed posture, looks like he wasn’t healing as fast as Vlad did. It made sense, Vlad’s healing factor fully developed later in his life. Regardless, the layer of sweat on his forehead and the frost creeping up his neck indicated a higher pain level than the man expected.

Vlad touched a hand to Danny’s forehead to make sure the boy didn’t spike a fever. He didn’t, but his skin was too cold. “My god, you’re freezing!”

“Yeah, no shit Sherlock.” Danny snapped at him then shook his head and apologized for the language. Vlad chose to ignore it and focus on the issue at hand; he went into the adjacent bathroom and came back with a thermometer that he stuck in Danny’s mouth.

“Do you feel cold?” Danny shook his head no. the thermometer started beeping, it read 78.8 degrees. “Have you ever had an injury this big?” Danny though about it for a moment then answered: “nothing deeper than an inch or so. Always in the arms or legs.”

“How long does it take for those to heal?”

“About…five or six days?”

“But, that’s almost how a normal human heals. Are you sure?”

“Yeah…that’s weird. It’s almost like I am a normal human.” Danny remarked. “And hey, why not stab me again and see for yourself? If you’re gonna keep questioning my answers like that.” Danny suggested sarcastically. Vlad wasn’t pleased with him but he wasn’t in the mood to argue.

The doorbell rang then indicating their food has arrived. Vlad ordered chicken soup and four kinds of salads for Danny to choose from. He also ordered a beef dish for himself but at the moment he didn’t feel big on eating. He left the food in the kitchen then returned to Danny’s side, an idea already brewing in his head.
“Do you think you can stomach anything?” he asked just in case and Danny responded with the negative as predicted.

“I’ll have to come up with something to explain this to my parents…is it really that deep?” the boy asked and Vlad shot him a look of disbelief.
“You’re lucky only one of the beast’s fangs actually went in. Otherwise it would’ve probably split you in half.” Danny slumped back on the bed sinking into the pillow after hearing Vlad’s gloomy explanation.

“A ghost attacked me on my way home and I lost consciousness for the whole night. Vlad found me and didn’t want to worry you so he took care of me for the night.” Danny stated.

“Well how awfully generous of him to patch you up in his creepy mansion and hide you out instead of taking you to the emergency room. Come now Vladdie, why don’t you join us for dinner?” Vlad responded, trying to highlight the absurdity of the situation. They both looked at each other for a moment then burst out laughing.

“That’ll probably be dad’s exact reaction though.” Danny noted, holding his side in pain but also still smiling in amusement. “Still, if I’m unconscious whatever you choose to do with me is on you.”

“Thankfully for me, you’re too righteous to actually put me in a situation like that besides…” Vlad gestured to the shiny layer of snow covering the bed sheets. “How’ll you explain that?” Danny sighed and

looked the other way. He had no idea how, the pain in his side was getting worst by the minute and his head was starting to hurt. Although he didn't feel cold, his skin felt numb and he felt sticky with sweat.

"I have an idea, to solve your core problem." Vlad finally declared after giving it sufficient thought.

"Do share" Danny looked at him hopeful.

"I'm not sure it'll work thought." The man admitted. "I've never done this before so I can't guarantee the outcome. And even if it does work, there's no knowing how your body will react afterward-"

"Vlad!" Danny interrupted his rumbling. "What's the idea? Bottom line." He urged, his headache wasn't letting him tolerate too much chatter.

"I think I can use my core to suppress yours."

"On what basis do you think that'll work exactly?" Danny asked curiously.

"On the basis that we have opposite core elements."

"Your core element is steam?"

"Fire!" Vlad corrected him. "My element is fire."

"huh." Danny laughed to himself. "Ice and fire. How ironically fitting. Next you'll tell me you're a Pisces and your favorite colors are…green and gold..?" Danny slowly realized that Vlad's beloved team has the colors opposite to his own favorites; red and blue.

"I think this low temperature is your version of a fever." Vlad asserted because none of what Danny said made sense to him at this point. "And yes, I am a Pisces. Not that I understand how this is relevant in any way." He added for the fun of it.

"Right. What should I do? For the core thing to work?" Danny decided it was time for him to shut up so he focused back on the task at hand; getting his core under control so he can better lie to his

parents.

“For now, just give me your hand.” Vlad instructed and the boy dutifully followed. “Lay down as well.” so he did, he sunk into the pillow and closed his eyes.
Vlad took Danny’s hand in his and pressed his other one on the boy’s forehead. At first nothing happened, Danny could barely feel the contact from how numb his skin was. He waited patiently for a few seconds, trying to give Vlad the benefit of the doubt.

Then, he felt it. It started as heat, radiating from the man’s fingers. It lingered locally for a minute, only going skin deep. Then, warmth started penetrating into his body. It felt like threads of liquid gold were slowly pouring into his skin and going deep into his head and up his arm. And as cheesy as that sound, it was the only way he could put it into words. He can almost see the golden light through his shut eyelids.

The activation of his ghost core might’ve played a huge role in shielding him from the cold but it also robbed him from the joy of warm drinks and hot showers. Nowadays, anything but room temperature felt scorching hot. But the energy that Vlad was pouring into him didn’t burn him. It gradually relieved him of his headache and even cleared out his mind.

“Vlad.” Danny called out and opened his eyes. Beside him, Vlad was staring intently with his irises a dull red color... “Whatever you’re doing right now, I think it’s healing me.” Vlad’s response was to nod at him in acknowledgement than get up and leave the room, leaving Danny to fight off the headache that was creeping back up on him. Only Vlad came back about fifteen minutes later in sweats, holding an extra pillow.

He turned off the lights, pulled aside the covers and got in bed next to Danny, who was now staring him down with acid green eyes. “What are you doing?” the boy asked him. But Vlad didn’t respond. Instead, he pulled the boy to his chest and focused back on pulling to the surface the energy of his core. This abruptly got rid of all complaints Danny ever had about the man. The feeling he had earlier, it was the same but ten folds strong. With how close they were, it felt like energy was pouring straight out of the man’s core

onto his own. Vlad had effectively short circuited the boy's brain.

"Go to sleep" Vlad instructed when he noticed the glow from Danny's eyes was still present.

"Take off your shirt."

"Pardon?"

"... Please?" Danny pleaded. Through their core connection Vlad can sense a desperate need for comfort, safety and reassurance. He tried to pass on those exact feelings in hopes to dissuade the boy but all his attempt did was make Danny wrap his hands around Vlad's waist and cling to him while tugging at the fabric of his shirt.

"Come on Daniel, you can't be serious." Vlad argued but Danny didn't budge. What made it worse is that, while not manipulating it, Vlad could feel exactly what the younger halfa was feeling which made it very hard to refuse him. Vlad sighed in defeat and said okay. Danny interpreted that response as his permission to phase out both of their tops and bury his head in the man's neck.

"Daniel." Vlad warned. His eyes were already red from using his core and tapping into Danny's, but they got even brighter with frustration.

"You can kill me if you want after this, I don't care anymore." Danny spoke against his neck. "Just, five more minutes." The boy knew he was being needlessly needy. He knew getting this close and personal with his arc nemesis couldn't be a good idea, but in his entire existence as both human and half ghost, he has never felt this warm, safe and secure. If this was a trap then he fell for it hook, line and sinker.

Vlad swallowed up the last of his complaints when Danny lodged himself to the man's torso like a baby quala. The boy was hurt and in pain, and Vlad was by no shot a decent person, so why would he think about decency or how inappropriate some might find their position right now? The answer was simple. 'he doesn't.'

In an attempt to clear his mind, Vlad mindlessly threaded his fingers through Danny's hair and started gently massaging his scalp. His

other hand wrapped around the boy's waist to rest on his bandaged wound and concentrated his powers there.

Both of them laid comfortably in the dark for hours, they both had their eyes closed but neither actually went to sleep. This core connection, it wasn't a simple sharing of energy thing. Vlad wasn't simply using his power to charge Danny like a battery; he has a window looking into the boy's very core. He can feel every one of his emotions as Danny felt them. He can feel the fear and anxiety slowly getting overshadowed by his warmth.

He's never felt this close to anyone; he didn't think it was even possible to experience this kind of connection with any other creature.

Then, Vlad suddenly started feeling his skin getting cooler. It wasn't cold, more like a sip of iced water on a hot summer day or like splashing water on your face in the morning to refresh and shake off sleep. It seems in his intention to suppress Danny's ghost core, they both discovered a whole new side to their powers.

Vlad thought it'd end at cool feeling; however Danny was as always full of surprises. Vlad wasn't sure he's ready for this one.

The fresh cold lingered on his skin for just a minute or two before it exploded over his whole being and all at once he was surrounded with nothing but peace. True and utter peace. He breathed in and out slowly and indulged in this sensation. It felt like he was floating on open water, with every wave that came by his soul would sink deeper and deeper in state of serenity.

His mind felt lazy and hazy, thoughts were flying over his head like nothing but fluffy passing clouds. The realization that Danny is sharing his own core energy with him came and went by without any further thinking or acknowledgement. Hours passed and neither of them moved a muscle, they laid together wide awake and swam in euphoric joy. By the time the sun came up they were melted into each other, in body, mind and soul.

Meanwhile, in the hours they spent laying in the dark; Danny was trying to commit every second to memory. If true and pure bliss existed, this was it. He didn't understand exactly what Vlad was doing; it felt like someone took a needle and thread and stitched together every good feeling conceivable to men with golden yarn then wrapped that around him like a shock blanket.

Then once every trace of negative emotions and worry left his mind, he started focusing on his body again. He can feel a slight burn on his skin and in his muscles. It wasn't the burn associated with the type of injuries or bruises he had, it reminded him more of how his muscles felt after a good workout.

And soon that was gone too, replaced by sweet tingles where his skin met the air and warmth everywhere Vlad touched him. The hand in his hair never stilled either; Vlad massaged his scalp and occasionally scratched as if he was petting a cat or dog. Then one moment he felt the overwhelming urge to communicate his comfort, to rely to the other ghost how much this has helped him and pass on the same happy fuzzy feelings.

So he focused his own energy on his skin and with it tried to penetrate into the core next to him. It took less effort than he expected and in mere minutes he too was seeing and feeling everything the older halfa felt. It overwhelmed him even more than Vlad’s core energy did.

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The sound of a phone ring echoed through the empty hallways of the mayor’s mansion. It took a while to penetrate the happy clouds that obscured the guys’ minds. Then Vlad managed to wave off the fog and focus back on the real word. He withdrew his energy and tried to sit up.

“Daniel, let go I need to take this one.” He said softly when Danny’s thin arms tightened around him. Danny opened his eyes and looked up to him. The phone ringing stopped. Vlad feared the boy would take this as an excuse to ignore his request but thankfully it wasn’t

the case. Instead Danny pulled back and sat up next to him. He yawned and rubbed his eyes as if waking up from a deep restful sleep.

This brought Vlad's attention to his own body. Even though he's pretty certain he didn't actually slip into the unconsciousness of sleep all night, he felt well rested. In fact he felt invincible; he can't remember a time where he felt this full of energy. And now that the fog of their shared powers lifted, his mind was active and more awake than ever before. He felt centered and anchored

"It doesn't hurt anymore." Danny stated with his hand pressing the bandages on his side.
"Can I?" Vlad asked gesturing to the wound. Danny nodded and dropped his hand from the spot. Vlad gently peeled away the tape and his face broke into a cheerful smile. It was so jarring for Danny to see, Vlad himself looked weird. For starters the bags under his eyes were nearly gone and what remained was natural hyper pigmentation. He also looked weirdly fresher, calmer. Happier even.

"It's gone. Completely healed." Vlad said with the excitement and wonder of a child. "Not even a scar."
Before Danny could say anything the phone started ringing again. Vlad excused himself then got up to take it. It was coming from a study room at the end of the hallway and Danny was surprised to find he can hear every word of the phone call, both sides of the conversation. It was his mom checking up on him. She sounded frustrated at first and asked why Vlad wasn't picking up, Vlad managed to calm her down by promising he'll be driving Danny home in an hour or so.

He came back to the room and told him from the doorway to take a shower and wait for him downstairs. He then disappeared down the hallway into what Danny assumed was his own bedroom.

Danny stood up from the bed and stretched out. He looked down at himself and saw that all his scratches and bruises where gone. After a quick shower he went downstairs and found Vlad already waiting for him in the dining room with a table full of different breakfast items. Not many words were exchanged during their meal and despite the weird night, neither of them felt awkward around the other.

As promised, Danny was back in his house by the end of the hour. Vlad exchanged a few words with his parents, nothing but polite social niceties, then he was on his way home. After his parents asked him a few questions about what they did (which unsurprisingly ended up with jack getting sidetracked and saving Danny from having to come up with a believable play date story) Danny went in his room and called his friends to tell them why he disappeared on them yesterday halfway through a fight .

And life went on.

2. Chapter 2

Summer break has finally come and Danny is free of school and its struggles. He and his friends had their plans for the holidays ready for months. The first item on their list is to make sure their ghost defenses were ready to protect the whole town, because Danny wasn't about to let a ghost invasion ruin his summer. Again.

They met up in his parents' labs and took notes about the arsenal's supply of guns and other weapons. Then they checked the ghost shields and discussed a plan of attack if a sizable threat was to arrive. Next step was to determine what 'a sizable threat' could mean and it entailed rummaging through their ghost database and re-evaluating the danger levels of every single ghost individually. Since Danny has gotten stronger recently, some ghosts lost points.

Danny felt happy to see his "friends/allies" folder has gotten bigger compared to when he first started the digital database. Sam and Tucker felt relieved going over the list as well. It wasn't like he can call up Wulf or frostbite to assist him in an everyday battle as a ghost fighting team but it sure felt nice to have them as a safety net of sorts.
And it never hurts to have yourself on the good side of someone like clockwork. He was already keeping away his highest threat enemy conveniently contained.

"This is gonna be a good one." Tucker said, clicking the 'halfas' folder.

"And how is that?" Sam asked skeptically. "There's only two people here anyways."

"Medium threat, both of them." Danny said nonchalantly.

"Wait what? Why?" Tucker asked. "I thought you were on good terms with your cousin. And didn't you say Vlad has changed and all?"

"I agree that we shouldn't put them in the friends folder just yet, but I expected a low threat rating. Why medium?" Sam explained.

"Because of unpredictability. I haven't seen Dani in a while, I don't

know what she's up to. As for Vlad, well…"

"Vlad will always be Vlad." Sam continued for him and Danny nodded.

"Do you really think he'd pull up something now? I mean, from what you've told us I thought he'd be your number one ally."
What Tucker was referring to is the day Danny got impaled and Vlad patched him up, the fact that he ceased his fruit loop activities since then and has been putting a lot of effort into getting back in his parents' good graces.

A few dinner invites and some funds and investments in Fenton works did the trick for that last one. Once again they were best friends. Additionally, whenever Danny crossed his path in a tight situation with a ghost he would always step in. This didn't happen often but the fact that it was a thing at all is impressive.

"We'll have to wait and see." Is all Danny said.

Did Vlad give him a reason to get his guards up? No. But that in itself is worrying him. The silence.

"What about the ghost hunters bit?" Tucker asked after he wrapped up the ghosts folder.

"Nothing changed there. All low priority, except Valery. Add her file to Vlad's folder, she wouldn't move without his instructions anyways." Danny said without giving it a second thought.

"Danny! We'll be out in an hour, you better be ready soon!" His sister's voice came from upstairs.

"Ready for what?" Sam inquired.

"Vlad invited us for dinner and game night. This means food and board games but it somehow ends up with everyone shooting guns at random moving targets in the basement every time." Danny explained casually.

"By basement you mean his super secret evil lab?" Sam kept the questions coming.

"That's the one." Danny answered with as much skepticism as his friends showed on their faces.

"He also said he had an important announcement to make, I have no idea what that might be though." He then added, remembering the phone call his mom had with Vlad the previous day.

Tucker and Sam exchanged glances but said nothing. They soon said their goodbyes and left Danny to get ready.

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"Jack! Maddie! Welcome, you're just on time. Come in." Vlad greeted cheerfully. He was wearing a pair of dress pants and a blue shirt, no vest or ties or ribbons as usual. He really got out of his shell lately.

"Before Dinner is served, I'd like to introduce someone." On cue, a little girl peaked through a doorway and walked up to Vlad's side. "Everyone say Hello to Danielle Jane Masters. My daughter."

Everyone was shocked at the announcement, even Danny. He didn't expect Vlad to officially adopt Dani (technically it's not adoption if he created her right? He didn't expect him to go through with the paperwork.)

However, Jack was the one to voice Maddie and Jazz's thoughts. "Didn't take you for a player V-man. Has the little lady been living with her mother?"

"Sadly yes, I only recently knew of Danielle's existence and I made it my priority to bring her where she belongs. Here with me." Vlad explained shocking Danny even more. He raised an eyebrow at his little 'cousin'.
'That's the story you're going with?'
She shrugged and smiled brightly.

"It's nice to finally meet everyone. Daddy told me a lot about you, I hope we can be friends!" Dani said cheerfully and Maddie couldn't help but coo at the little girl.
"It's nice to meet you too Danielle." The woman said adoringly.
"Please, call me Dani."

And with that the night went on. Food was a highlight of it, as usual. Vlad liked to show up in everything and cooking skills weren't an exception. Maddie rained questions on both Masters all night.
How old is she? When's her birthday? What grade is she in? Where was she living before? What's her mother like? What's her favourite food? What's her favourite colour? Did she have any pets?

The answers were: 12 years old, 15 may, been homeschooled for a while,lived on the outskirts of town, her 'mom' was okay, she liked whatever her dad cooks for her, favourite colour is blue or red and Mad Cat is her first pet.

Maddie smiled at the girl brightly with every answer. However later when the game portion of the night started she pulled Vlad aside and expressed her dissatisfaction. Danny's super hearing has gotten progressively weaker since the accident where Vlad saved him, but he can make out enough of the conversation regardless.
She was giving simple motherly advice on how to take care of a child and offering her help in case Dani had girl problems or wanted to talk to someone that wasn't him.

Otherwise, everything looked okay. Everyone had fun playing a few rounds on the board games and for once no guns entered the discussion. Dani in particular had the brightest smile all night. The ladies seemed to automatically form a team and they found themselves playing girls Vs Boys.

At some point Dani jabbed him with her elbow and said "watch your back phantom, there's a new hero in town."
Danny laughed at the challenge. "Let's see if you can keep up, cus."

Here Vlad came up behind them and put a hand on each of their shoulders, squeezing in warning.
"Absolutely not, I will not have kids running around doing such a dangerous job under my jurisdiction. Especially not you young miss."
He smiled cheerfully to make it sound like a joke to the onlookers, but the young phantoms knew he was serious.

"But daaad." Dani complained and Vlad ignored her pleas.

That night when Danny got home, he went on his computer and

moved two files from the enemies folder to the friends one.
This summer was surely going to be a fun one.

Notes for the Chapter:

there will be more.
just not any time soon sorry.

Author's Note:

if enough people like this i will turn it into a series.
any opinions, ideas and requests are welcomed.

thanks for reading.